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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and thirtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Death of Capt. Oliver Potter.

Captain Oliver Potter died at his residence in the Rhode Island Bank building yesterday afternoon in the 82d year of his age. Capt. Potter, though known to the present generation as the quiet unassuming man of business, was a retired sea captain and half a century ago ranked among the most successful whaling masters sailing from this port. He commanded barque Martha, of New Bedford, on three successful voyages; barque Damon, ship Mechanic, and barque Antelope, also of this port one voyage each. He was most successful on all voyages except the last which terminated in June in 1855. He then retired from the sea and established the grocery business now owned by Capt. H. D. Scott. He continued in this vocation until 1885, when he entered the coal business with Mr. F. H. Wilks. This firm went into liquidation in 1871 and since then, until within a few weeks, he has had charge of the up-town coal yard of Messrs. G. B. Reynolds & Co.

Capt. Potter was a member of the Marine Society and St. John's Lodge and Newport Royal Arch Chapter of Masons at the time of his death. He never had any children and Mrs. S. W. Macy, his sister, is the only surviving member of his family.

The funeral will take place on Monday next at 2 p. m., and will be conducted by St. John's Lodge.

The Artillery Outing.

The Newport Artillery Company, at its last monthly meeting, voted to make a trip to Hartford this fall similar to that made to Brockton a year ago. The committee having the arrangements in charge is composed of Major A. A. Barker, Paymaster E. T. Bosworth and Sergeant H. Bliss and if the plans at present suggested by these gentlemen are allowed to mature a thoroughly delightful excursion may be expected.

Washington County Fair.

A notice will be found in our advertising columns which will be of interest to the farmers of Newport county. The Washington County Fair is one of the best, if not the best, held in New England. This society offers premiums for thorough bred stock, horses, etc., from out of the county of the same amount as for the same stock in the county. Farmers from Newport county can send their stock there and be served precisely as well as the people of Washington county. Arrangements are being made by which the stock of this county can be transported to and from the fair grounds, probably free. As the Aquidneck Society will probably hold no fair this fall, all those who have articles worthy of exhibition should send them to the Washington County Fair.

Death of Dr. Engs.

Dr. George Engs died Thursday afternoon after an illness of some weeks duration. Deceased gentleman has been a great sufferer yet he struggled bravely to keep going. Fate, however, was against him. Dr. Engs was one of the leading physicians of this city, and some very delicate and dangerous illnesses have been overcome by his skillful treatment. He was a most genial and kindhearted citizen and will be greatly missed by poor people to whom he gave gratuitous service. His personal friends and family, too, will deeply mourn his death. Dr. Engs was the second son of the late Samuel Engs and Elizabeth S. Engs, and was born in Newport Feb. 22d, 1840. The funeral will be solemnized from Trinity church on Monday at 10:30 A. M.

This has been a week of fogs in Newport.

The Knightly Visitors.

Bay State Commandery, K. T., of Brockton, Mass., arrived here Thursday morning from Block Island, where a most enjoyable two days outing had been passed. A good sized delegation of Washington Commandery, No. 4, of this city, met the knightly visitors at the boat and escorted them to the Aquidneck House where preparations had been made for their entertainment. Through the movement made by Mr. P. J. Galvin a number of citizens became the hosts of the Knights so far as the Aquidneck House proceedings were concerned and it is safe to say that at no place have the latter had better treatment when the brevity of their stay is considered. The dinner provided by Mr. Atkinson was a really sumptuous repast. After the dinner, to which the visitors were heartily welcomed by Mr. Galvin, preparations were made for a drive. Some thirty or forty teams had been provided by members of Washington Commandery. Through the delightful fully shaded thoroughfares, along the broad avenues and around the Ocean Drive this procession moved, the visitors appearing charmed with everything they saw. At 4 o'clock Washington Commandery escorted the visitors to Bryer's Hall where a fine collation had been prepared.

The three principal officers of the visiting Commandery were Eminent Commander Veranus Filoon; Generalissimo, C. W. Sumner; Captain General, O. C. Caldwell. After the feast in Bryer's Hall had been partaken of, some first-class speeches were made. From Brockton the Eminent Commander, Mayor Whipple, the Generalissimo, and Past Commander Edward Parker, Jr., spoke, and interesting addresses were made by Eminent Commander, O. G. Langley, Rev. Dr. Murray, John P. Sanborn, Dr. W. H. Coffin, Mr. L. D. Davis, and Judge Gilpin. Every address was to the point and heartily applauded.

There was a most agreeable opportunity for social intercourse, and one and all embraced it. Among the Knights from Brockton were several of the officials of that city who last autumn assisted so materially in entertaining the Newport people who paid them a visit. A great many of those who enjoyed the trip to Brockton called and paid their respects to the visitors. Altogether a most delightful time was had. The visitors returned home last night by special train, glad to have had an opportunity to visit this famous watering place and charmed with the hospitality of the local Knights and the other citizens whom they met. A notice of this visit would be incomplete without a reference to the music. The visitors had Martland's Brockton Band which performed some splendid selections. The local Knights had as usual the Newport Brass Band. Better marching music was never heard from it. The Newport Band is improving every day.

The Brooklyn Pilgrims.

The Brooklyn Tabernacle Society, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., pastor, closed its six days' pilgrimage to Cottage City on Wednesday. As the sea was rough outside, the pilgrims, 623 in number, abandoned the water at New Bedford and made the remainder of the trip to Newport by special train, reaching here during the noon hour. They proceeded directly to the Ocean House where a most sumptuous meal was partaken of, after which they "took in" the beauties of Newport in an informal way. They took the Pilgrim for home at 9 o'clock in the evening, thoroughly delighted with their week's pleasures.

The party included Rev. Dr. Talmage and his family, U. S. Marshall Stafford, Mayor D. D. Whitney of Brooklyn, J. V. Voorhees, the entire board of trustees of the church, consisting of Dr. H. A. Tucker, president, E. H. Brauch, secretary, John Wood, treasurer, Samuel H. Everett, Frederick M. Lawrence, James H. Ferguson, Alexander McLean, Charles S. Durling, William B. Mead, and a portion of the session. Dr. Tucker acted as chairman of the committee of arrangement and entertained the pilgrims in a right royal manner while at Cottage City.

There was an enthusiastic prohibition meeting at the Friends' Meeting house on Thursday evening. The W. C. T. Union was well represented. An able woman-speaker, Mrs. Rebecca Collins, a friend, occupied much of the time, in an earnest address and closing prayer. William Jacobs and Rev. Mr. Rich also spoke.

The semi-weekly dances at the Casino were inaugurated for the season of 1887 last Monday evening, and the second of these gatherings of fashion occurred last night. Both gave promise of much gaiety.

Mr. Frank Waters who was severely injured on the schooner Young America recently is much improved and able to be out.

Mr. F. M. Jordan and Miss Alice Jordan, of Auburn, Maine, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bryer.

Funeral of Mr. Finch.

Several hundred people including the Mayor, an ex-Governor, members of the Legislature and City Council, the entire Fire Department, ex-Mayors, and scores of the best known citizens attended the funeral of the late Mr. James B. Finch. These men went because they deemed it a duty; because they knew that the private life and business career of the deceased gentleman demanded that they should pay this last tribute to his great excellence as a citizen. Every face showed at once how beloved Mr. Finch had been and how his loss was mourned. Not a tenth part of those present could enter the capacious rooms of deceased's late residence where the funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Magill. The floral offerings were very beautiful indeed, and included a fireman's hat from the old Volunteer company; a piece with crossed trumpets from No. 5 Company, and an another on which was "Our Chief, N. F. D., 1878" from the present department. There were a great many other beautiful pieces.

The Beach Improvements.

We hope that the good work on the Beach will go on until we have as we should have the best bathing accommodations in the world. The tide does not always serve for a slip into the salt water and our surf rarely runs as high as at Narragansett Pier, but that is the very reason why we should make up for natural deficiency by ingenuity and art. Hot and cold baths, salt and fresh Turkish baths, bath rooms, some of large size properly paved and with comfortable toilet rooms, some with long-lying rooms will not only always find 'amateurs' but will pay. Thus no one need be disappointed and even nature when 'Times and Tides wait for no man' will be brought into subjection. Pray go on gentlemen, make the Beach again become as it was of yore one of the chief attractions of Newport. In view of the desperate efforts of our neighbors of the Pier to 'tap our summer travel and the Bar Harbor boom we must be up and doing—Now is the appointed time.

Obituary.

Died in East Greenwich, at 4.30 P. M. on Wednesday, July 6th, Mrs. Annie Eliza Wickes, the greatly beloved wife of Edward Stanhope, formerly of this city, aged 69 years.

The subject of this notice was a most exemplary Christian, a loving and devoted wife, an affectionate sister and a faithful friend. Her pure spirit, her unspotted soul, her sincere heart, her kind feelings, amiable disposition, all which we know her. We will endeavor to do nothing to forfeit the hope of a blissful re-union with her when with us "the weary wheels of life shall stand still."

"O let us keep the soul embalmed and pure In living virtue; that, when both must sever, Although corruption may our frames consume, The immortal spirit in the skies may bloom." C. L. S.

Off for Europe.

Mr. Joseph Taylor, a very worthy citizen, left here Thursday for New York en route for Europe. He will sail on the City of Chicago to-day. Prior to his departure the Newport Band serenaded him, performing some splendid music. It is needless to say that Mr. Taylor highly appreciated the compliment. Quite a number of friends were at the dock to see him off. We hope Mr. Taylor will have a pleasant outing and return safely.

Arrival of the Atlanta.

The United States war ship Atlanta, Captain F. M. Bunce, commanding, arrived here Thursday and is now off Coasters' Harbor Island having her compasses adjusted. On board are Lieut. Commander Berry, of Arctic, the executive officer, and Lieut. E. M. Pendleton, who is the navigating officer. The vessel will remain here for a day or two.

Hon. Wm. H. Williams and wife, of Key West, have been the guests for the past few days of Mr. Lawton Coggeshall. Mr. Williams is a nephew of Mr. J. Appleby Williams, of this city. They were highly pleased with this, their first visit to Newport, and left for New York on Tuesday night.

Mr. George Henry Warren is fast recovering perfect health and is able to ride out occasionally. Everybody who knows Mr. Warren will be delighted to learn this. He is a good friend to Newport.

Mr. John C. Macy, of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived on Saturday afternoon on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Seth W. Macy.

Dr. H. T. Coggeshall is at the residence of his father, the Hon. Thomas Coggeshall, 35 Kay street, for the summer.

The Island Savings Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum.

The Glorious Fourth.

The most interesting feature of Newport's very quiet celebration of the anniversary of American Independence was the gathering together of between one and two thousand children, to receive the refreshments which had been provided for them through the generosity of Major Gibbs, Mayor Powell, Ex-Governor Wetmore, and a few other gentlemen. Music Hall had been engaged for the occasion, and a happier lot was never inside it. These young people appeared to be very much delighted with the good things provided and well they might be. They applauded loudly when Mayor Powell addressed them, and they set to devouring the cake, cream, etc., before them. Quite a number of well-known people were present, among them being:

Mayor Powell, Mr. E. A. Taft and Mr. G. L. Connor, of Boston, Major T. K. Gibbs, members of the School Board and City Council, Mr. E. Tweedy, Postmaster Brown, Captain Kane, U. S. Navy, Rev. Mr. Emerson, Hon. Thomas Coggeshall, Col. W. J. Cozzens and others.

During the day the Fourth of July Committee had the bells rung as usual, but no salute was fired. This was owing to the absence of the Newport Artillery Company in Providence. Besides the latter military organization, the Light Infantry and Charles E. Lawton Post went to Providence to participate in the Burnside Monument ceremonies.

Patriotic addresses were delivered by Superintendent Littlefield, Mayor Powell and Major Gibbs, each of whom was heartily cheered. The New Hampshire Band played a splendid selection of music, which was loudly applauded. After the feast was at an end and the flags had been delivered to the children, it was an inspiring sight as they waived the stars and stripes and cheered their country's colors. The whole affair was a magnificent success. In the evening the New Hampshire Band played a fine programme of music on Touro Park and attracted thousands of listeners.

Rhode Island Dental Society.

The annual meeting of the Rhode Island Dental Society was held Tuesday at the residence of Dr. C. A. Brackett who read a very valuable paper, the subject of which was "Hypodermic Medicine." Dr. A. W. Buckland, of Woonsocket, was elected president, and Dr. W. P. Church, of Providence, secretary. Three new members were admitted, namely, Messrs. F. Bradley, H. W. Gillett, of Newport, and J. F. Lennon, of Providence. The society dined at the Ocean House, among those present being President Brackland, Secretary Church, Messrs. F. Bradley, J. F. Lennon, E. G. Eddy, W. Barker, H. W. Gillett, T. W. Wood, Jr., E. P. Robinson, G. C. Tennant and others. A committee was appointed for the purpose of urging the legislature to take action looking to the establishment of a Board of Dentistry, with similar powers to the Board of Pharmacy. It was urged that it is desirable that would-be dental practitioners should be examined as to their qualifications. It appears that Rhode Island is the only State without such a board, and this fact encourages dental tramps to come within the boundary of this Commonwealth and put out their little shingle. Home talent must be protected and the tramp run out of the country.

Lieut. J. D. J. Kelley, U. S. Navy, and Mrs. Kelley are at the Leavitt cottage on Pelham street. Lieut Kelley is somewhat of an old stager around here, but Mrs. Kelley is a new comer comparatively. Both are welcome, however, and will find many friends. Lieut. Kelley, besides being one of the brightest officers in the service, possesses the power of wielding a pen from which flows matter that never fails to interest. His work on American yachting was a charming contribution to aquatic literature and since the publication of his novel he has gained a wider reputation than ever as a literator. Lieut. and Mrs. Kelley will remain here for the season.

Ex-Mayor Bedlow is endeavoring to perfect arrangements for the production at the Casino theatre of Sardou's Comedy "Love and Science" which he has recently translated from the French. If Mr. Bedlow's efforts are successful the part of the leading lady. Mr. Bedlow will take the part of the hero.

Captain James C. Clifford was seized with a sudden illness Wednesday while sitting in the office of the late James B. Finch. He was removed to his home and is much better.

Mr. Daniel Watson has sold for Capt. W. P. Townsend 12,445 square feet of land situated on Brook street, Conanicut Island, to Mr. James Hopkins, of Philadelphia, for \$1,120.95.

Mr. Edward R. Wharton, of Boston, is registered at the Casino. He is occupying Pen Craig cottage on Harrison avenue.

Mr. Theo. G. King, of New York, is at No. 14 Catherine street.

City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of our City Fathers was held Tuesday evening, with Mayor Powell and President Barker presiding over their respective bodies. The report of the Finance committee was read and received and on its recommendation the following bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations:

City Asylum	\$335 19
Watch and Police	2,138 34
Public Schools	297 20
Fire Department	297 20
Streets and Highways	1,542 31
Sewers	1,157 53
Watering Streets	146 18
Lighting streets	2,339 88
Main Sewer Outlet	4 00
Board of Health	7,163 44
Fifth Ward Schoolhouse	1,560 00
General Grounds	154 00
Removal of House Offal	195 83
Salaries	3,059 07
Books, Stationery and Printing	35 50
Parks and Public Property	180 38
Dog Fund	274 50
Touro Ministerial Fund	2 00
Incidentals	301 92

The usual quarterly and monthly reports were read and properly referred. On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways, sewers were ordered laid in Spring and Young streets, and Sisson's wharf, at an estimated cost of \$600 and \$200 respectively. The Street Light committee was instructed to place street lights on Potter, Whitehall, North Baptist and Craunton streets, and Thurston avenue. The ordinance relative to truancy and absentees from school was re-enacted to meet the requirements of the new State law.

A petition from A. P. Baker, as administrator on the estate of Alfred Smith, for a remission of certain taxes, was referred to the Tax Assessors. A petition for the acceptance of the deed of Channing street and for repairs to the thoroughfare, was referred to the Highway committee. On recommendation of the Public Property committee it was voted to extend the Elm street pier, at a cost of \$800, instead of dredging at its present head. A communication, calling attention to the Hazard property on Tammany Hill, as a suitable location for a "pest house," was received from the Board of Health. Police Officer G. A. Wilcox was unanimously voted full pay for nine days which he was absent from the city attending the funeral of his mother. Francis Stanhope was selected coroner for the city. The Public Property committee was authorized to sell the Thames street school-house property. The petition of M. F. Shea and others for a crosswalk on West Broadway, at Collins street, was referred to the Committee on Streets and Highways, and that of C. E. Thurston and others, for a public light on Gould street, was referred to the Street Light committee. The meeting adjourned after an hour's deliberation, until the first Tuesday in August at 8 o'clock.

St. Joseph's Pic-nic.

Fine weather and much enthusiasm helped the good people of St. Joseph's Parish to enjoy a most delightful outing at Southwick's Grove Monday. The omnibuses and other vehicles used to convey the several hundred gaily dressed young ladies and gallant young men to the scene of the picnic, started from Washington square, where many who did not go, gathered to wish them a very happy time. And from all accounts they had one, too. The pastor, Father Coyle, and assistant pastor, Father Simmons, were present and did much to help along the festivities to a happy and satisfying conclusion.

Mayor Powell has appointed nine new police officers as follows: William H. Dewick, William H. King, Charles S. Eslick, Frank J. Eckhart, James O. King, Charles A. Wood, Albert L. Tozier, John A. Sullivan, and Timothy J. Driscoll. It is hoped they will all prove efficient and painstaking officials and in this way justify their appointment.

Mrs. Fish, wife of the Hon. Nicholas Fish, formerly U. S. Minister to Belgium, has arrived on a visit to her father, Major J. Smith Bryce. General Lloyd S. Bryce and family are passing the summer at their charming residence on Long Island.

The fogs of the past week put a veto on pleasure boating, but numerous excursions about the Bay are arranged for as soon as the fog "lifts."

Prof. F. W. Tilton will spend his vacation at Champlains, in Jamestown, with his family.

The new park on Broadway, between Cranston and Everett streets, will be a great improvement to that locality.

C. E. Lawton Women's Relief Corps will give the first clambake of the season at Southwick's Grove next Tuesday.

The improved accommodations at the Beach are highly appreciated by hosts of daily bathers.

Mr. Rowland Sherman gave a very pleasant reception to a few friends on Thursday evening.

Mr. L. T. Paul, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Astor at the Tucker cottage.

This has been a week of fogs in Newport.

St. John's Lodge Hall.

The good people of St. John's Lodge of Masons having determined upon improving their property on School and Church streets, have set to work in good earnest to push the work which is already well under way. The Lodge has determined to have a new building fronting on School street and to improve the one on the corner of Church street, in which, tradition tells us, the immortal Washington has often tripped the light fantastic and taken part in the graceful and stately minuet.

The new building measures 63 ft. 3 inches on School street and will have a castellated tower. Entrance to the hall is obtained by mounting four steps, at the summit of which are to be three handsome doors opening into a hallway 10 ft. 6 in. x 20 ft. 6 in. This leads into the hall proper the dimensions of which are 44 ft. x 73 ft. On Church street there is to be a fine bay window which will help to cover the vacant space belonging to the lodge and which is now a grass plot. The floor of the present hall is to be dropped in order to have a general height of 16 feet to the new hall. Leading out of this will be a ladies' apartment 23 feet square and a gentleman's room 20 ft. x 24 ft. These are to be elaborately fitted up with toilet arrangements, etc. There are to be two lodge rooms in the building one 28 ft. 4 in. x 44 ft. There is to be a parlor 16 ft. x 10 ft. and an armory for the Commandery 23 x 28 ft. with proper preparation rooms. At the top of the stairs there will be a balcony on Church street. A second parlor will measure 11 ft. 6 in. x 24 ft. Each of these rooms will be supplied with toilet arrangements. In the third story is a hall 44 ft. x 40 ft. suitable for a meeting of the Mystic Shrine, for Commandery work or for a banquet room. There will be rooms for smoking and one for the Tyler of the lodge. There will be a kitchen and a dining room for the hall. The height of the dining room will be 9 feet in the clear and will measure 30 ft. x 21 ft. The building is to be of wood. The plans were prepared by Mr. James Flunder. The committee in charge of the matter are Hon. Robert S. Franklin, Master of St. John's Lodge, Chairman; Mr. Frank H. Wilks, Secretary; Mr. William H. Flunder, Treasurer; Col. Wm. Gilpin, Alderman William Hamilton, Senator Wm. J. Underwood, Mr. Henry D. De Blois, Mr. Theodore R. Helmes, Mr. Thomas Burlingham and Mr. John Myers. The chairman and Mr. Helmes are frequently around, the latter gentleman devoting a good deal of his time to the improvements. St. John's Lodge will have a grand building and it is to be hoped that it is only the forerunner of increased prosperity.

A visit to the beach, followed by a walk "around the cliffs" and a "bus ride from Bailey's Beach home, is an interesting programme daily enjoyed by many of our citizens as well as by excursionists.

The Industrial School for Girls, at the Townsend homestead on Broadway, opened its vacation term this week with a full complement of pupils. Thus far it has proved a success most gratifying to its promoters.

The cup prizes for last season's citizens yacht races have been on exhibition in J. E. Seabury's show windows this week, and attracted much attention.

Mr. John O'Connor, of New York, has again taken apartments at the Bennett cottage on Catherine street. Mr. O'Connor was one of the boodle Board of Aldermen of '84, but he wasn't one of the boodlers.

The Aquidneck Tennis Club, kept "open house," so to speak, at their grounds Monday. Many friends of the members were present and appeared delighted with the attention shown them.

Capt. Sturdivant, the gospel Temperance Evangelist, is in our city today—calling on some of his friends—later on he is expected to speak here by invitation of the W. C. T. U.

Mr. E. D. Morgan, of New York, who is well-known to our summer residents, has become the owner of the famous yacht Mayflower.

Mr. Frederick H. Baldwin, of New York, and Mr. Charles C. Burns, of the same city, are guests at the Van Alen cottage, on Ochre Point.

The Thistle has won thirteen races thus far. She will be a hard yacht for the American yachtsmen to capture.

The President has decided not to go to St. Louis.

Dr. Sweet The Renowned Natural Physician and Bone Surgeon in Newport.

Dr. Sweet has arrived at Hotel Brayton where commodious apartments have been provided for the treatment of persons according to the "Sweet Method." It will be gratifying news to the infirm to learn that Dr. Sweet's sojourn is extended to all of this and next week. Invalids will do well to call at once thus being enabled to remain under the Doctor's personal treatment during his entire stay.

COAL.

Just discharged from Schooner James C. Clifford, 600 tons extra Red Ash Coal.

GARFIELD Coal.

STOVE, EGG and CHESTNUT of this Celebrated Coal to arrive.

AGENTS FOR NEWPORT.

Haddock's-Plymouth.

Best White Ash Coal in this market.

We are exclusive agents for PLYMOUTH W. A. COAL.

Bennett, Lincoln, Brookside, Lehigh, Wilkesbarre and Bituminous Coal

Always on hand, and for sale at lowest market quotations.

Gardiner B. Reynolds & CO.

Coal carefully prepared and promptly delivered. No extra charge for binning.

PHOSA!

A DELICIOUS TABLE DRINK!

This delicious sparkling temperance beverage made from Harsford's Acid Phosphate, is an ideal, healthful and refreshing drink. It is the best and purest beverage on the market. Every drop of water used in it is distilled, and none but pure fruit and ginger extracts are used. It is, therefore, absolutely pure, containing no contaminating water or any artificial flavorings. It contains the phosphates in a soluble form, which renders it invigorating as well as strengthening. The only beverage on the market made from pure distilled water.

Two flavors, "Fruit" and "Ginger." Have the bottle ice-cold when opened.

TRY IT.

Rumford Chemical Works, Prov., R. I.

For sale by dealers in beverages.

CITY BRIEFS.

Notings of Newport and Newporters.

Mrs. D. B. Pennant, of Petersburg, Va., has arrived at her cottage.

General Cullum is at his cottage on the Cliffs.

Lawn tennis seems to be the adopted game in Newport this summer.

Dr. William T. Lusk, of New York, is the guest of Mr. Frank B. Porter at Red Cross Cottage.

Mr. George E. Harding, of New York, is at the Bruen cottage a guest of Mr. W. H. Osgood.

Mr. C. H. Ropes, of New York, is visiting Mr. Colby at the Bosworth cottage.

Mrs. Frank Kernochan and Miss Josephine Kernochan, of New York, will sail on July 23 for America.

Mrs. John Heckscher, and the Misses Heckscher, of New York, have arrived at Paris.

Mr. C. C. Baldwin, entertained a large party of friends at dinner on Saturday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. W. Greene, nee Hammett, have returned from their wedding tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt, nee Miss Lucy Work, of New York, are at the Hotel Continental, Paris.

The Misses West, daughters of the British Minister at Washington, have arrived in Paris from London.

Mr. James B. Townsend, manager of the Press News Association, joined his family Tuesday at the Gilbert cottage.

Mr. Luther Bateman, who has been very seriously ill for several weeks, is able to ride out.

Prof. Delamore Skellett, of the United States Military Academy, is at the Ocean House.

Prof. T. Nelson Dale has returned from his geological survey of parts of the Old Bay State.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Nowell, arrived at their home in Boston, from a trip to Alaska on Tuesday evening.

(For additional local news see 4th & 5th pages.)

Poetry.

Summo.

BY SUSAN HACKETT.

Sweet summer leaping o'er a rustic fence,
With its fragrant blossoms and its green,
How faintly thou art, a pitying Providence,
Hath sent thee to this world of toil and sin.
What though the sun that follows thy brown feet,
Too lavish may be with its glowing heat.

What dawns thou bringest, bright with scarlet
And gold, to us from our downy couch of sleep,
And turns on us the pleasure of the breeze,
And the coolness of the dew-drops on the leaves,
And the soft hum of the bees on the flowers,
And the sweet music of the birds in the trees.

What thrills the stars to peer through the
Green trees,
What winking lights to light the perfumed
Evening,
Where cooling lovers sit in blissful ease,
And the dews, in silken threads, are
What rests the night made tuneful by the trill
Of festive crickets in the grasses still.

What peace of mind, what watermelons cool,
What luscious fruits, what seas of sweet ice
cream,
What daisies' bliss, what fishing in a pool
When all the fish have vanished like a dream,
What sudden waves of tender sentiment,
What strange forgetting all you ever meant.

Vacation is the happy word that rings
Through the best days of our life and fair,
Oh, that's the time when to the old world
clings
An ampler ether, a sweeter air.
A little slumber, a white-clothed whirl,
To court an Italian summer girl—(Boston
Courier).

Keep Out Of The Past.

ENNA WHEELER WILSON.

Keep out of the past for its highways
Are damp with malarial gloom.
Its garden are weeds, and its forests are drear,
And everywhere mounds a tomb.
Who seeks to regain its lost pleasures
Finds only a rose with its thorn.
And its storehouse of wonderful treasures
Is covered and coated with dust.

Keep out of the past! It is haunted.
He who in its avenues gropes
Shall find there the ghost of a joy prent the
past.
And a skeleton throng of dead hopes
In place of its beautiful rivers.
The pools that are stagnant with slime,
And those graves of the living in the phos-
phorescent light
Cover dreams that were slain in their prime.

Keep out of the past! It is lonely
And barren and bleak to the view.
Its trees have grown old and its stories are old
Turn, turn to the future and see
To-day lends you up to the hills tops,
That are kissed by the radiant sun.
To-day shows no tomb—oh! life's hopes in
 bloom.
And to-day holds a prize to be won.

Selected Tale.

UNCLE NAHUM'S WEDDING.

Uncle Nahum Nixon was reading the paper in the back parlor. Nobody would think, to look at the simple surroundings of the unpretentious apartment, that Mr. Nahum Nixon was one of the wealthiest men in town. The carpet, it is true, was Axminster, but it had seen twenty-two good years of service, and was worn to the very warp; the faded red curtains were of moreen, instead of silk damask; the old clock on the mantel was no Parisian affair of alabaster and gilt, but a substantial Connecticut timepiece that struck with a whirr, like a partridge strutting with her nest; the chairs of old-fashioned mahogany and hair-cloth stood upright against the wall; the portraits of Gen. Washington on horseback and the surrounding of Cornwallis, ornamented the gray-papered walls in frames of sombre gilt, and the elegance of the apartment was a preposterous bouquet of wax flowers under a cracked glass shade.

But Uncle Nahum had remembered that furniture ever since he was a child, and he wouldn't have exchanged it for the fittings of a Parisian hound, or the choicest specimens of the modern Eastlake pattern. He was a rich man, that was quite enough for him.

"If you please, Mr. Nixon," said the trim maid servant, "Mr. Marmaduke Bourne wants to see you, if you please, sir, if you are quite at leisure."

"Mr. Marmaduke Bourne, eh?" The old gentleman took off his spectacles and laid them upon the faded newspaper. "Ask him to come in, Polly."

And Mr. Marmaduke Bourne came in a tall, fresh-colored young fellow, with sparkling eyes and a straight, well-proportioned figure, and a Greek nose, that seemed as if it had been burrowed from some ancient statue of Apollo.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Nixon.

"Well, sir?" counter-interrogated Mr. Bourne. "Did you get my letter?"

"I got your letter," said Uncle Nahum. "So you want to marry my niece, Faith?"

"Yes, sir," valiantly acknowledged Mr. Marmaduke Bourne.

"Ah! I'm married, Uncle Nahum. But perhaps you don't understand all the facts of the case."

"The facts, sir?"

"I want my niece to marry Col. Ashland's son," slowly enunciated Uncle Nahum.

"But, sir, she don't love him."

"Pshaw!" snarled Uncle Nahum. "And if she don't marry him she will be a beggar; I will give her no money of mine. Now you understand matters. Marry her or not, as you please."

He took up the newspaper once more—a tacit intimation that the interview was at an end.

"Sir," began Marmaduke.

"That will do," said Mr. Nixon.

"I only wish to—"

"That will do," thundered Mr. Nixon, and so Marmaduke went away.

Little Faith Nixon came down stairs presently, a blue-eyed blossom of a girl, with yellow hair growing low down on her forehead, and a very little mouth, exactly the shape to suggest the idea of kissing.

Uncle Nahum looked keenly up at her as she fluttered about the room, straightening a table cover there or patting down a fold here.

"I did not ask any question, Uncle Nahum."

"No, but your eyes did," chuckled the old man.

"He wants to marry you—the impudent young donkey."

Faith came to her uncle's chair and laid her hand on his shoulder.

"That is not the worst of it, Uncle Nahum—I want to marry him."

"Humph!" snarled Mr. Nixon, in contempt. "And what do you expect to live on, I should like to know?"

"We can both work," said Faith, bravely.

"You're more likely to starve," said Mr. Nixon. "Mind, don't count on help from me. If you will get married, you do it at your own risk."

"Then you consent, Uncle Nahum?"

"No!" roared the old bachelor.

"Nothing of the sort!"

"But, Uncle Nahum, I should be wretched without Duke!" softly pleaded Faith.

"What strings!" said the old man.

"And I'm sure he couldn't live without me!"

"Trash!" snarled Mr. Nixon.

"And if you please, uncle," added Faith, "perhaps I'd better go to my friend Violet Smith's to make up my wedding trousseau, since you so decidedly disapprove of my plans. She lives

in New York, you know, and it will be convenient for shopping, and—"

"And for all other trifles in general," rudely interrupted the old gentleman. "Yes, go to your Violet Smith's, but don't expect to come back here."

"No, uncle," said Faith, meekly. "But you'll let me thank you for all your kindness, and—"

"No, I won't!" said Uncle Nahum, so shortly that poor Faith fled upstairs in dismay, and had a quiet little cry, notwithstanding that she was so very, very happy.

For Uncle Nahum, brusque and crabbed as he was, was all the father she had ever known. But she picked her trunks and went to Violet Smith's in New York, which was all the pleasure, in that Marmaduke Bourne had also taken himself to this modern Gotham and gone to work studying law as if he meant to take Duke and Blackstone by storm. And Miss Violet Smith, who was a sentimental young lady, sympathized intensely, and the young couple were as happy as many an older couple has been before, and will be again.

But one day Duke Bourne came in with a face full of tidings.

"Faith," said he, "have you heard the news?"

"What news?" asked Faith.

"Your uncle will get the start of us, after all."

"Why do you mean, Duke?"

"Why, he's going to be married."

"Uncle Nahum?" cried Faith, incredulously.

"Yes, Uncle Nahum! That accounts for his being so willing to get rid of us, eh, little one?"

"And who is the bride?" questioned Faith.

"Why, that's the mooted point yet. Nobody seems to know. Some say one, some say another, but the general impression seems to be that it is the rich widow who owns the brownstone block on the corner."

"I'm sure I hope he will be happy," said Faith, with tremulous lips and eyes suffused with tears. "But—but I think he might have said something to us about it."

"People are not generally in a hurry to proclaim the fact that they are about to make fools of themselves," said Duke Bourne, bitterly.

"Why," cried Faith, laughing through her tears, "that is precisely what he said to us."

"But the next day a letter from Uncle Nahum himself settled the matter. He wrote:

"There is to be a wedding at my house on the 17th, and I want you and Marmaduke to be there without fail."

"A wedding! At his house?" cried Faith.

"I supposed weddings were celebrated at the bride's residence."

"So they are, dear," said Miss Smith; "but your uncle was always so eccentric."

"What shall we do?" asked Faith.

"Why, go, of course," said Marmaduke Bourne, to show that he bore no ill-will, if for no other reason.

"The 17th of March, a cold, blustering night, and the old brick house was all in a shimmer of light as the young betrothed pair drew up to the door. Uncle Nahum met them on the threshold, in his old-fashioned, swallow-tailed coat, with a huge white cane in his buttonhole and a pair of surprisingly white kid gloves.

"Have you brought your white frock?" was his first question to his niece.

"No, uncle, I—"

"That won't do," said Uncle Nahum. "No one must come to my wedding without a marriage garment. It's lucky I provided one for you. Come upstairs now and change your dress."

"But uncle, a white silk!" cried Faith, looking in dismay at the glistening dress laid out for her use.

"What dress? Don't you like the silk the thing for a wedding? Put it on quick, and I'll send some one to bring you down in five minutes."

And so, with a doubting heart, Faith Nixon robed herself in the white dress, with its trimmings of vapory blonde and long trail.

"Where's your veil?" said Uncle Nahum, when he came himself a few minutes later, to the door.

"I don't, I can't wear a veil," pleaded Faith.

"But you must!" said Uncle Nahum; "nobody comes to my wedding without a veil." And he placed the wreath lightly on her head.

"But Uncle Nahum, they will take me for the bride."

"Let us," said the old gentleman. "Take my arm. Now come downstairs, and I'll show you the bride. Here she is."

Lifting her bewildered eyes, Faith Nixon beheld her own figure reflected in a full-length mirror at the stairway.

"Here's the bride," chuckled Uncle Nahum, leading her up to Bourne, and here's the groom," touching Bourne's shoulder. "And here's the parson, all ready and waiting. Now, reverend, sir, to the ceremony. 'Marry ye as fast as ever you can.' And here's the bride, the astonished young couple could demonstrate they were made man and wife.

"Duke," said the bride as soon as the ceremony was over, "did you know of this?"

"No, I didn't," said Mr. Bourne, with his arm very tight around his little wife's waist. "But I must say I approve very highly of the whole proceeding."

Uncle Nahum stood by, rubbing his hands with his face wreathed in one prodigious smile.

"So you supposed it was I who was to be married, eh?" said he. "Not a bit of it. I am too old a bird to be caught with such chaff as that. No, no, little Faith. Did you think I was going to turn my wife birdie out of her nest, after all the years she has been cherished there? No, no, I only wanted to assure myself that your fancy was a real fancy, and this young rascal here, smiling Bourne on the shoulder once more, 'loved you for yourself alone, and not for the money which he thought the old man was going to leave you. And you're to live here, both of you, and we will be happy ever after. Strike up your harps and fiddles. Let's have a dance, let's all be merry together."

Uncle Nahum Nixon himself led off the bridal couple, dancing in the good old style of fifty years ago.

"I can't have a wedding every day," said Uncle Nahum, breathlessly, as he cut a last pigeon wing. "And I mean to make the most of it."

"Madam," he said to the landlady of the boarding-house, "I can put you on to a new wrinkle." "Well?" "By filling the dining room with the odour of cabbage you can reduce the appetite of boarders one-half." "Humph!" she ejaculated in a tone of disgust. "Don't you believe it?" "I've got a better thing. I use the odour of onions."

When Fogg was asked regarding the latest addition to the English language, he said he would ask his wife; she always had the last word.

We never fully appreciate how much subdued humanism can be found in a man until we see him playing dominoes with his mother-in-law.

Actresses Diamonds.

Just before Patti's departure from New York she went to a dinner wearing a pearl necklace and a modest pair of solitaires. "I suppose you expected to see me in my Russian necklace," said she to her hostess, "but I would not wear my stage paste to your dinner, though no one should discover them, and I have not a valuable gem in this country—only the imitation duplicates of the really fine stones I possess. I found a remedy for anxiety in paste. These comparatively valueless articles lie in a satchel on a lounge in my chamber at the hotel. That bag gives me no uneasiness. If the real stones were out of a vault, double locked and guarded, I should be on thorns of apprehension." Mme. Janauschek has, probably, the finest collection of jewels possessed by any actress in this country. She keeps them in the commonest kind of a rough wood box. Langtry has an iron casket, covered with gold plush, in which she carries around her trophies. Bernhardt has a series of leather cases. Davenport has a steel-lined receptacle. But Janauschek dumps hers all together, with an occasional bit of paper wrapped around some particular gem, into the old, unpolished box that has a wooden handle on top. This is always carried by a dragon of a maid. But dragons are sometimes careless, and once, in a Western barn of a station, waiting for a train, Janauschek strayed out for a paper and the maid wandered off for something else, and when they met in the ladies' room both started aghast, for neither had the precious box and each had supposed the other was taking care of it. Everything was at fever heat when Dennis, whose duty was to keep the waiting room tidy, arrived from his supper.

"That's all this commotion about?" he asked.

"Fifty thousand dollars worth of diamonds lost," was the reply.

"An' a who lost 'em?"

"The old lady."

"Go hang yourself! She hasn't the price of a tin oint breastpin," said he contemptuously.

Just here somebody took down a minute description of the exterior of the jewel casket—"rough unpainted wood, very much battered and begrimed, with a wooden handle on top."

"Here!" shouted Dennis; "I believe I have the thing. I caught it beyond the sittee, an', thinks I, that's Lame Pat's kit. Bad cess to him, leaving his old box in dainty sates! I have it in me broom closet waiting to lather the spalpeen when he came after it."

He was fairly thrown at the closet, and he calmly produced the box from a corner under some mops, brooms, and pails. Janauschek was delighted. She called her maid to give the man a reward.

"Give me a sight of \$50,000 worth of diamonds is all I ask," laughed Dennis; and Janauschek, having the entire police force at her back, opened the box and drew out diamonds by the reclamation of whose beauty and brilliancy the town is lighted to this day.

The Art of War.

The command of a large army tasks the resources of the greatest mind. It is one of the highest of human achievements, and by common consent the first rank for fame is accorded to the great Generals. To move an army and to feed it on the march requires a higher order of generalship than to fight it. Thirty hours without supplies would reduce the best army to a helpless mass of disorganized humanity. Food for the men, forage for the animals must not only be provided, but must be at the precise spot when wanted. Napoleon, the great master of the art of war, had a score of marshals, any one of whom could fight a great battle, and scarce one of whom could lead an army on the march. An army on the march resembles nothing so much as an enormous serpent, stretched mile upon mile, and moving, alert and watchful, with steady and irresistible force. Let dangers threaten and it hastily coils itself together and prepares to avert and overcome the danger. Shrunk to a fraction of its former dimensions, it shows its fangs and is ready for attack or defense. The danger overpast, the great mass unfolds its coils again and sketches out its huge proportions in progressive movement. The brain of this mighty animal, the supreme mind that controls its every motion, is the general in chief.

A Straight Bribe.

"Boy, are you acquainted around here?" he asked of a lad on Michigan avenue.

"Yes, sir."

"I want to find the civilized cornice works."

"Never heard of 'em."

"But it's an old concern, and I was told to come to this corner. There's a big sign on the roof."

"Oh, you mean the galvanized cornice works. It's right around that corner."

"But, did I say civilized?"

"Yes, sir."

"And the proper word is galvanized?"

"That's it."

"Here—come here. Here's a dime for you."

Philips Brooks declares that Webster, Lincoln and Beecher were the three greatest Americans of the century. Now, the superstitious will please observe that each had seven letters in his name, and what is more remarkable, that three times seven are twenty-one, at which age, Beecher, Webster and Lincoln all attained their majority.

Indians never kiss one another, and no one who has ever seen an Indian can blame them much.

A NOBLE TRAMP.

Count Zewotski of Poland, Who Was at Moscow and Waterloo.

Among those who came to America with Kosuth in 1841, and accompanied him on his memorable tour of this country, was the Count Zewotski, a Polish nobleman, one of the victims of the Russian confiscation of that country. Count Zewotski had been a member of Napoleon's army. He witnessed the burning of Moscow and shared in the disastrous retreat of the French army from the Russian capital. He was at Waterloo, and was for three months at St. Helena as an attendant of Napoleon. His estates having been confiscated in Poland, he joined Kosuth in Hungary in the uprising of 1848, and on the failure of the movement fled with him from the country.

Count Zewotski did not return to Europe with Kosuth, but went to California. He made a fortune there, but lost it. In 1861 he left California with the intention of returning to France. He was in Harrisburg when Lincoln's call for troops was made, and enlisted, although he was 70 years of age. He was assigned to the 101st Pennsylvania Regiment. He served all through the war. Since 1865 he has engaged in various pursuits, but misfortune always attended him, and now, at the age of 96, he is an inmate of the Berks county almshouse, where he has been for years. He does not stay in the almshouse during the summer months, but tramps about the country. He pays an annual visit to the Bonaparte of Baltimore, and passed through Harrisburg the other day on his tramp to that city. He is the image of Walt Whitman.—[N. Y. Sun.]

Where Bats Spend the Winter.

Bats in cold climates hibernate during the winter, says a writer in the San Francisco Call; in other words, they are enabled to enter a dormant state and live for months without eating. So complete is this sleep that in cases examined the most delicate instrument failed to detect breathing on the part of the animal, and in another instance the bat was placed under water without any apparent harm resulting from the extended bath. The deep sleeps are generally passed in trunks of trees or caves, and in the latter myriads of bats are often found. As soon as the commencement of cold weather, the bats take to the caves, and do not appear until spring; but in the country they are out all winter, perhaps retiring during unusually cold spells.

Bats have their value, and devour a large number of insects, from the mosquito to the larger forms. Some of the American Indians do not object to roast bat, and the big fruit bats of the Indian peninsula are considered great luxuries by the natives. As these animals have a stretch of wings of five feet, it must require no little moral courage to eat one.

In the early geological ages some remarkable batlike creatures existed, though they were in reality reptiles; yet some found east of the Rocky mountains were, as far as appearance go, enormous toothless bats. One American form had a spread of wing of twenty-two feet. The remains of one of these giants can be seen in the museum of Yale college, with another from Europe that is doubtless the most remarkable flyer ever discovered or even thought of. Unlike its American cousin, it was small, and resembled a bat with a pelican-like bill armed with sharp teeth. The tail, however, was the most wonderful feature. It was longer than the body, and terminated in a veritable paddle that was a formidable of a tennis racket, and served this curious flyer as a rudder.

Comely Alaskan Maids.

A girl becomes a woman at the age of twelve or thirteen years in Alaska, says a writer in the Omaha Republican, and I have seen some such girls who were really quite pretty. The best looking of the young Alaskan girls are the Indians who are found along the Stikkeen River Valley, or the Haidah girls of the Prince of Wales Island. Here is a picture of Julia, a Stikkeen River girl. She is dressed in a plain cotton garment, and she has a Turkish bath towel wound around her head for ornament. There is a ring in her nose, and she has a pair of soft beautiful eyes. Julia, like all Indian girls here, dresses in a long, plain cotton undergarment when at home, and when she goes out she has a gayly-colored blanket which she throws about her shoulders. The Haidah girls have relatively fair skins, soft dove-like eyes, very small, symmetrical hands and small feet and their husbands are so high that the water can run under them without touching the sole. They are very passionate and hot-blooded, and they would be grateful were it not for their pigeon-toed feet. They are really modest when in the presence of white men, keep their eyes nearly always on the ground, and are forward in no way whatever. Some of them have a delicate pencil-bloom or blood mantling upon their cheeks, and their complexion is that of a very dark brunette.

Last Sunday night, when young Rocket called, the little girl climbed on his knee and began poking the visitor in the ribs. "What are you doing, Minnie?" asked Rocket. "Des pokin' you to see if you're soft," replied the artless infant. "Sister said you was soft's a boiled squash." Rocket didn't wait to see "sister," and vows he'll never call there again.—[Chicago Mail.]

Employer: "James, here is a letter for you from the Dead Letter Office." James, in agony: "Then it's from my son. He's bin sick for weeks, and I've bin expectin' this every day."

If you have a "country place," be sure you name it something and have the name on your note paper.

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Dr. Robertson says:
1037 SECOND AVENUE,
New York, April 8, 1872.
"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children and females."
ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D.

Texas Marching On.

Whether Texas votes Prohibition into the Constitution next August or not—and the anti-party appears to be really alarmed lest the amendment may carry—the State is going to have a law which will largely prohibit the sale of liquor after the 4th of July. On that day an act goes into operation which forbids the use of a screen or any other device to obstruct the view into a saloon, and prohibits pool tables or any other tables used for games of chance in such places. Sales are forbidden to minors, students and habitual drunkards, and to any person whose wife, mother, daughter, or sister gives notice to the dealer through the sheriff or other peace officer not to sell to such person. A bond of \$5000 that he will strictly comply with the law must be furnished by every dealer. This is about as severe a law as could be framed and stop short of Prohibition.—[New York Post.]

Like General Grant.

The Paris correspondent of the Tribune sends a despatch to his paper, based upon apparently trustworthy information, which gives a painfully vivid picture of the dangerous illness of the German Crown Prince. Heir to the chief throne in Europe, in the prime of vigorous manhood, happy in his home, surrounded by all things that make men prize life, he is apparently doomed to inevitable but lingering death. Knowing what lies before him, he shows a manly unselfishness which testifies to his bravery more surely than a hundred battle-fields.

A poor man married an esquire's daughter. As the rich man would not be reconciled, or give him any portion, he christened all his children by his father-in-law's surname, that they may convey, as beggars, the family name to posterity.

Fat: "That is that ye are at, Biddy?"
Biddy: "Sure, it's a bottle of hair restorer 'em putting on me old mull."

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to get rid of the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." Thomas Cook, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headache and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." Mrs. E. F. ANSMER, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Send 2¢ Stamp for Four

HOYT'S GERMAN TOOTH POWDER

MADE IN GERMANY

TOOTH POWDER

KEEPS THE TEETH WHITE, THE BREATH SWEET, AND THE GUMS HEALTHY.

CONTAINS NO GRIT, NO ACID, NO OTHER INJURIOUS INGREDIENTS.

DIRECTIONS: BRUSH THE TEETH IN WATER, SPRINKLE A FEW DROPS OF RUBIFOAM AND APPLY THE USUAL METHOD.

PRICE 25¢ A BOTTLE

HOYT'S GERMAN TOOTH POWDER



A Castoria Baby.

Castoria—the Mother's Great Remedy for Children.

Children Cry FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

Dr. Archer says:
111 No. OXFORD STREET,
Brooklyn, Feb. 23, 1872.
"Castoria is so well adapted to the derangements of children, that I can recommend it as superior to any other known remedy."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Gives healthy sleep, and promotes digestion Without injurious medication.

Dr. Little says:
COLUMBUS CONN., May 3, 1870.
"I have a family of eight children, who have used Castoria. I recommend its use for children, in preference to any medicine I know."
NORMAN F. LITTLE, M. D.

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ALL EXPRESS TRAILERS between Chicago and the Missouri River consist of comfortable DAY COACHES, magnificent FULLMAN PALACE PARLOR and SLEEPING CARS, elegant DINING CARS providing excellent meals, and Pullman baggage cars. St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas City—restful RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

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You can find a nice line of Draperies, Furniture Coverings, Plazas and other Furniture, Brass Andirons and a fine line of

IRON Fire-Irons,

viz: Shovel and Tongs, Andirons and Umbrella Stands. They make the furniture to order; also Hair Mattresses and Feather Pillows of the finest quality. Re-upholster and re-cover; repair and re-finish furniture, and do general jobbing at short notice.

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In all the new and desirable styles Tailoring in all its branches.

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SPECIAL ATTENTION given to KALSONATING.

MOON VINES ARRIVED.

Moon Vines, Honeyuckles, Scarlet Salvia, etc. Chrysanthemums, 60 kinds and colors, now ready to plant out.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, Broadway.

Orders left for W. B. Hayman, artist and decorator, will receive prompt attention.

Re-Establishing Lynch Law.

CLEVELAND, O., July 6.—Some person claiming to be a member of the "Knights of the Switch" has written a letter to an afternoon paper in this city, in which he says that branches of the organization which are brutally whipped the two women at Winchester, Pittsburg, and other cities for the purpose of meeting out punishment to evil-doers where judges and juries fail to adequately do so.

Distressing Accidents.

LIMA, O., July 6.—This has been a day of horrors here. This morning a drill fell on W. A. Horton, penetrating his lungs and causing instant death. Wm. Fox, a brakeman on the C. H. & D. Railroad, was knocked from the cars and instantly killed. Just before noon A. Green fell in a vat of boiling oil at the Solar refinery and died before he could be rescued.

Trial of One of the Finest.

New York, July 6.—Capt. Williams, of the 29th Precinct police station, was before the police commissioners this morning charged with allowing certain disorderly houses in his precinct to continue business. A number of witnesses were examined and the trial closed without argument. Decision will be rendered in about a week.

A Swiss Calamity.

Berne, July 6.—Intelligence has been received that scores of houses and several hotels at Zug have fallen into the lake. It is believed that hundreds of people have perished as the town was full of visitors.

The Coercion Bill.

LONDON, July 7.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. O'Brien took his seat among the Parnellite phalanx and was heartily applauded. The Coercion bill came up for its third reading, and Mr. Gladstone launched into one of his grand speeches interspersed with frequent bursts of passion and indignation. Mr. O'Brien followed in a fiery speech whose exaggerated fervor startled the Tories. The debate was then adjourned. Early in the session the lobbies were filled, there being a scant attendance in the House. The announcement having been previously made by the Government that the bill would come up for a third reading to-night the attendance was large and when Mr. Gladstone began to speak the members began to drop in until there was a very full House. When Mr. Gladstone charged the Government with bringing in a Coercion bill unnecessarily he was taunted by the Tories who interrupted him with references to his own Coercion act when last he was Prime Minister. During the delivery of his speech Mr. Gladstone was very strong in his denunciation of the bill. The Government do not propose to close the debate; too suddenly. The passage of the act by the usual majority is a foregone conclusion.

Plenty of Beauty, but no Fidelity.

CINCINNATI, O., July 7.—The Evening Telegram extra, regarding the Fidelity Bank affairs, says: "During the past few days rumors have been rife about the government building and in banking circles connecting the name of Miss Josie Holmes, the beautiful exchange clerk of the Fidelity Bank and confidential secretary of Vice President Harper, with the recently exposed rottenness of that institution. To-morrow the matter will probably reach a climax, either through a startling confession from Miss Holmes or her arrest. On the evening after the crash, a mysterious messenger appeared at the vault, unlocked Miss Holmes' box, and, thrusting the contents into a valise, disappeared. This man was the colored messenger of the bank. The authorities are of the opinion that the contents of Miss Holmes' box were nothing other than the \$40,000 deposited there by Harper. Miss Holmes, who is a beautiful young lady, resides in an elegant residence at Avondale, with her mother and a seventeen year old brother. The interior of the house would indicate that it was the residence of a man of wealth with a large income, instead of a clerk. It was all paid for by Harper."

The President not to Visit St. Louis.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—General Burleigh, Post Commander in chief, G. A. R., has unburdened himself as follows in regard to the President's letter: "I think the letter is a happy termination for the President and for the Grand Army of a situation which was deplored as much in the latter body as out of it. The matter in controversy was unfortunate, but the surrounding had been so complicated regarding the President's proposed visit that his withdrawal which he announces, will be generally regarded by the Grand Army men as a fortunate occurrence and a happy release from what might be an unpleasant occasion."

An Interesting Document Discovered in Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—In overhauling the old papers and documents stored in the office of the Register of Wills a very curious and valuable document has been unearthed. It is the will of Thaddeus Kosciuszko the Polish Patriot. It is dated May 6th, 1799, and recites that as he is about leaving America he conveys to "his friend" Thomas Jefferson all property owned by him in the United States, the same to be converted into cash and proceeds to be used in purchasing the freedom of slaves and educating them in the trades after their liberation. Whether such disposition was made of the property is not known.

A Murderer Captured.

New York, July 7.—Daniel Lyons, the murderer of Athlete Quinn, of the New York and Pastime Athletic Association Club, has been captured at Ravenswood, Long Island.

Fatal Accident.

MARGUETTE, MICH., July 7.—Gabriel Groke, a Finn employed in a saw mill here, was caught by a swinging log and hurled across the large saw. He was literally cut diagonally in two.

Keep sweet your breath—of suitor or wife. Of old or young, or large or small, If you have any hope in life, If you have any friends at all, Keep sweet your breath—and heed the warning, Use ROZODONT each night and morning!

Like the Perfume Wanted from both of Powers in the breath that has been rendered agreeably odorous with ROZODONT, which communicates to the teeth a marble whiteness, and to the gums a roseate tint. Use it, and beautify your mouth.

"SPALDING'S GUM," useful in every house.

New Advertisements.

CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

Steamers leave Newport for Providence, at 7:00, 8:15 (express), 11:30 A. M., 4:30 (Saturday) at 8:00, 8:15 (express) on Monday. Return at 8:00 A. M., 2:00, 5:00 and 6:20 P. M. (express) Sundays at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 5:30 P. M. Return at 10:00 A. M., 2:10, 5:30, 7:30 P. M. Stop at Rocky Point daily—except express trips.

Stop at Connetquot Park, week days, except express trips. Sundays, 8:30 A. M. from Providence and 6:30 P. M. from Providence. Excursion tickets to Providence only, at cents. All freight must be delivered at the wharf thirty minutes before steamers leave to insure shipment on day of receipt.

A. LIVINGSTON MASON, Gen'l Manager.

INSURANCE NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN, MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, are able to give for any amount desired at the lowest rates, and the highest standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Nagara Ins. Co. of N. Y. \$2,000,000
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia \$2,000,000
Fire Association of Philadelphia \$2,000,000
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford \$2,000,000
Imperial Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000
Guarantee Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence \$2,000,000
British American Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000
Venezia Ins. Co. of Brooklyn \$2,000,000
Queen Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester \$2,000,000
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinb. \$2,000,000
Burgess & Son Assurance Co. of London \$2,000,000
Fidelity Assurance Co. of London \$2,000,000

A. S. SHERMAN, Office Merchants' Bank.

Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium.

16 Union Park St., Boston, Mass.

Dr. Preston Sweet, Chief Examining Physician, permanently established for the rational treatment of the most

OBSTINATE FORMS OF LAMENESS from whatever cause; also types of Difficult Chronic Diseases of any name and nature successfully and rapidly cured by the famous "Sweet Method." Apply at once. In the treatment of

LONG-STANDING CHRONIC DISEASES the "Sweet Method" is the acknowledged and successful system.

A CORPS OF ABLE ASSISTANTS. The most thorough and successful methods extant. Our claim and aim is to furnish the most satisfactory and inexpensive medical treatment for the common laborer to be found in New England.

The "Sweet Method" in Diseases of the head, throat, lungs, heart, liver, kidneys and nervous system, and all diseases of the blood, bones, joints and skin, stands without a superior in the known world. Especially successful in all forms of paralysis, epilepsy, dropsy, diabetes and cancer humor of the stomach and womb, surpassing all in the cure of

BONE AND JOINT DISEASES. Known far and wide as the only refuge when all else fails. Lose no time. Terms within the reach of the poorest. Four classes: Special, Private, General and Free. Invalids from abroad provided with rooms and board at very low rates.

SPECIAL NOTICE. Dr. Sweet will visit Hotel Brayton, Pelham Street, Newport, R. I., professionally, for five days, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12, attended by a corps of assistants, who will attend to all cases of lameness, or any other ailment, suffering from any aggravated form of Bone or Joint Disease may receive special attention according to the famous "Sweet Method." No case taken charge of for less than a three months' course. Invalids will be attended at their homes in special cases.

H. W. LADD & CO.

Cloak and Suit DEPARTMENT.

Ladies and Misses' WHITE SUITS.

Complete Assortment, Beauty of Style and the Lowest Prices.

JERSEY WAISTS. Original prices \$5, \$6 and \$7. We are closing them out at \$2.50.

BLACK WHIPCORD JACKETS. Tailor-made and lined with satin. Rhadame, \$7.50 and \$10. Former prices from \$12 to \$20.

LADIES' WRAPS. Former prices \$8.50, \$10 and \$12. Only ten of them left and a very choice at \$5 each. Eight extra nice wraps marked down to \$10; worth twice the money.

CASHMERE SHAWLS. All wool, from \$6 to \$5.

CHILDREN'S GINGHAM SUITS. A bargain lot bought at our own price. All suits from 8 years to 12 years. Just think of it, selling at \$1.50.

H. W. LADD & CO., 213 and 215 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I.

New Advertisements.

Aquidneck National Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 41. Four per cent. payable on and after July 1st, 1887. CHARLES T. HOPKINS, Cashier. Newport, R. I., 27th June, 1887.

Now In Your Opportunity. 300 Honeyuckles, Solinas, Ampepost, Verbenas, Forget-me-nots, Ixias, Chabage Plants, 2 tubs Hydrangeas to let or sell.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, Broadway.

The Aquidneck, Pelham St., Newport, R. I.

Season of 1887. The above famous family and transient hotel now open, and will be until November. Steam heat and electric bells. Rates, \$3.00 to \$4.00 per day. Special rates by the week. Interesting description of Newport mailed free on application.

L. F. ATTLETON.

Furniture Repaired and Upholstered.

Mattresses Made over.

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to at lowest prices.

UPHOLSTERING * GOODS

Now is your time to have your Furniture Repaired and Re-covered, as I have a full line of Upholstering Goods, Curtains of all kinds, and Furniture Trimmings, which I am selling at a low price. Call and examine at H. J. JONES, 14 and 16 Mill Street

Pants Stretchers.

SOMETHING NEW.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST EVER

OFFERED

TWO PRICES

16C. & 25C. A PAIR.

J. E. Seabury,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

Sayer Bros.,

DEALERS IN—

FANCY AND STAPLE

GROCERIES,

CIGARS, &c.

A. C. TITUS & CO.,

233 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Connected by telephone.

A. C. Titus & Co's Column



This cut represents our Filters in operation.

DON'T DRINK IMPURE WATER!

BUT BUY ONE OF THE GATE CITY STONE FILTERS.

If You Wish To Be Healthy Filter The Water You Drink.

It has been proved that Typhoid Fever, Cholera, Diarrhoea and other Zymotic diseases are chiefly caused by drinking impure water.

This filter will make the most foul water wholesome and good. All water should be filtered.

Read the following taken from among the many hundred voluntary testimonials.

Two months ago I made a microscopic examination of water filtered from liquid mud by one of your stones under my own observation. The filtrate was sweet, perfectly clear, and contained none of the minute forms of organic life. It is a perfect filter.

P. J. McCURT, M. D., 23 W. 23d street.

The filtration through that curious stone, the Gate City Stone Filter, seems absolutely perfect.

PROF. HEMAN LINCOLN, Newton Centre, Mass.

Bridgeport City water is, after filtration through the Gate City Stone Filter, like the purest spring water.

E. J. Young, M. D., Bridgeport, Ct.
M. R. Young, M. D., "
A. A. Phillips, M. D., "

THE

Gate City Stone Filters

are endorsed by Boards of Health, Sanitary Associations, Physicians and Scientists as the best, simplest and most perfect filter known to the world. Is as easily kept clean as an ordinary water pail or tea kettle.

For sale by

A. C. TITUS & CO.,

233 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Manufacturers' Agents

FOR NEWPORT.

Miscellaneous.

SEABURY, 214 THAMES STREET.

Has a complete stock of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

Suitable for the season.

6 OF THE HANDSOMEST *P.O.N.I.E.S.* In New England, suitable for both ladies and children.

For Sale or To Let by the Season. Call and examine them at GEORGE P. LAWTON'S, Park Stables, (Cor. Spring and Touro Streets).

SILK RIBBONS.

An elegant large package of extra fine assortment Ribbons, just lot, different widths, in all the latest fashionable shades, adapted for bonnet strings, neck wear, scarfs, trimming for hats and dresses, gloves, fancy work, etc. Sent by mail for only 45c, three packages for 1.00c. SPECIAL.—We will give double the amount of any other firm in America if you will send us the name and P. O. address of ten newly married ladies when ordering. No pieces less than one yard in length. Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. J. JOHNSON, 604 8th Ave., New York.

Forrest F. Tebbetts,

NEW CLOAK STORE,

99 Westminster Street,

Butler Exchange,

Providence, R. I.

NOTHING CAN EQUAL

The assortment we show and the prices at which we shall close the balance of our stock, which will be regardless of profit and the cost of the garments.

12 light checked jackets with hood, \$2.00
Fine all-wool black Jersey jacket, \$3.00
Fine black white-cord jacket, \$5.00
34 light 2-checked jacket, with hood, \$6.00
These have long, solid for \$8, \$10 and \$12.
Reputed Wraps of silk, \$10 and \$12, being \$1 to \$2 less than former prices.
Newmarkets and Raglans, \$5 to \$16.
Children's Checks for country and seashore wear. The big stock of Jersey Waists must be sold, and they are now marked from \$1 to \$5 less than earlier prices.

* Sign of the GREAT WHITE BEAR. *

LOOK AT OUR

OIL STOVE WITH OVEN,

ONLY \$2.50.

It will bake biscuits, a pie, cake, roast, or in fact anything that is not too large for the oven.

PATENT WINDOW SCREEN,

To fit any window, only

50 CENTS.

* FLY * TRAPS, *

15 CENTS.

Black and Green Fly Netting, all sizes.

REFRIGERATORS, From \$6.50 to \$30.

ICE CHESTS, From \$2.75 to \$12.

Bargains in line

DECORATED TOILET WARE, 10 pieces, \$3.50, sells everywhere for \$5.00.

Agents for the celebrated

GLENWOOD RANGES

—AND—

ACORN STOVES.

Grocery, Glass, Tin, Agate and Wooden Ware.

Walsh Bros.

222 THAMES ST.,

COR. FRANK.

FRENCH'S HOTEL.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

Opposite City Hall, Court House, Post Office, and adjoining Brooklyn Bridge, N. Y.

Rooms, \$1 per day and upwards.

Ladies' Dining Room and Gentlemen's Cafe with excellent service.

TITUS, J. FRENCH, Prop.

Miscellaneous.

February Sales

Clarke's News Depot,

BACK NUMBERS OF

HARPER'S BAZAAR, LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED, HARPER'S WEEKLY.

PUCK, LIFE, & C., AT 25c. a bundle.

Also a few copies of the Christmas No. London News, at 25c. per copy. At Clarke's News Depot.

BENNETT,

NEAR BOSTON STORE.

New goods being received daily. Call and see our stock of

SUMMER CLOTHING.

Prices always as low as the lowest.

BENNETT'S, 159 Thames-st.

The Light Running Domestic,

The most reliable Machine made.

F. S. WAITE

Agent, 293 Thames street.

Butterick's Patterns for July,

F. S. WAITE, Agent, 293 Thames St.

AGENCY

Lewando's French Dye House.

F. S. WAITE, 293 Thames st.

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

F. S. WAITE,

293 * Thames * St.

P. J. MURPHY,

Practical Plumber

SUCCESSOR TO C. GREASON,

AT THE OLD STAND,

161 SPRING STREET,

(1 door north of Mill St.)

SANITARY PLUMBING and VENTILATION

A specialty, and will receive prompt and personal attention. First class work solicited, and references furnished on application. Connected by telephone

CARPETS,

OILCLOTHS,

Wall Papers,

WINDOW SHADES,

CURTAIN POLES,

DRAPERY MATERIALS,

—AND—

FURNITURE COVERINGS

Also a large line of

ENGLISH WOODSTOCK

CARPETS

—AND—

RUGS and MATS.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST.

DON VOYAGE.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's Family Party Off in the Alva—A Delightful Sail.

Mr. William K. Vanderbilt's steam yacht Alva got under way at 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, for her trip around the world with her owner and his family. As the anchor left ground off Stapleton, her wheel made a few turns backward until her bow pointed off down stream on the last of the ebb tide. Then the bell to go ahead started the engines, not to stop again, if all goes well, until a harbor is made at Fyral.

At 12 the meal pennant was run up to the end of the foremast. Ordinarily no small boats go and come when the meal pennant is up aboard ship, but yesterday some belated parcels and letters made it necessary for two shore boats to go alongside, and First Officer Anderson took advantage of the opportunity to come ashore and bid his wife good-bye. He is the navigator who sailed to victory on the Coronet in the ocean yacht race, and his wife had come on from Philadelphia to see him off. Mr. Anderson repeated the assurance that the rumors of trouble with the Alva's crew were all talk. He says she has a full and good crew. The last recruits were six Germans taken from a German bark on the dry dock at Stapleton.

From Fyral the yacht will run to Southampton, and Mr. Vanderbilt's party will do England and Scotland, and pass the shooting season on a Scotch preserve that he has bought. The yacht will be joined again at some Mediterranean port. They will stick to the ship after going through the Suez Canal, and the Pacific, both on the Chinese and Japanese coasts, and on the American side will be done very thoroughly.

Mr. Vanderbilt's family will live very much as at home on the yacht, the children's teacher going along. The party consists of Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt, their three children, William K., Jr., Miss Consuelo, and Sterling, and F. O. Benson, H. W. Gray, W. S. Hoyt, and Dr. Eugene Fuller.

The officers of the yacht are Capt. Morrison, First Officer John B. C. Anderson, Second Officer J. E. Ward, and Engineer J. H. Caldwell. The Alva flies the New York Yacht Club signal at the foremasthead, and her private signal, a square white flag with a black diagonal slash, at the main.

Historical.

Till the fifteenth century no Christians were allowed to receive interest money, and Jews were the only usurers.

The first newspaper in England was published in 1588. At that time Shakespeare was twenty-four years of age.

Wales was conquered by the Normans who at that time ruled in England, in 1284, and was united to England in 1287.

In 1601 Bombay was ceded to Charles II. as part of Queen Catherine's portion, and thus became a dependency on the English crown.

Books and papers were formerly sold only at stalls, and the dealers were, therefore, called stationers. In time a certain class of the goods so sold came to be known as stationery.

The first year of the Christian era began on the Jewish Sabbath, Saturday. The early Christians, until the era of the birth of Christ had been estimated, dated from the accession of Diocletian in 284.

Trevethick in 1810 made the first locomotive steam engine. Till his experiment it was imagined that turned wheels would give no locomotion, and this mistake obstructed the introduction of steam navigation by revolving paddle.

The Truly Generous Man.

The truly generous man is generous in both heart and hand. His feelings are deep, his sympathies keen, his imagination is vivid, making him suffer with others' woe, and rejoice in their joy. He has gentle ways, kindly words, and cordial greetings for all—in fact, he feels tenderly towards humanity, and does not scorn to show it in his whole demeanour. But all this is to him only the source of a never-ceasing activity for the good of mankind. His hand springs to accomplish whatever his generous impulses suggest, and he brings the whole force of his intelligence and reason to aid him in selecting the wisest methods of doing good. Let sympathy and beneficence thus join hands, and, guided by wisdom and fortified by principle, together seek and work for the improvement and happiness of mankind.

Very Like Ruskin.

Ruskin's criticism upon Kingsley is characteristic. He lately said in a letter to a village librarian who called his attention to the fact that he and Kingsley were the chief favorites of the local readers: "That two such opposite authors should take hold of the same minds is entirely probable. If opposites, they are both parts of the world and its sky. Kingsley liked the east wind; I like the west. Kingsley stepped westward, in the Yankee way; I step eastward, thinking the old star stands where it used to. There was much in Kingsley that was delightful to raw thinkers, and men generally remain raw in this climate. He was always extremely civil to me and to Carlyle, but he failed in a most cowardly way when he had the Eyre battle to fight. He was a flawed, partly rotten, partly distorted person, but he may be read with advantage by numbers who could not understand a word of me, because I speak of things they never saw, or never attended to."

Honesty.

It is mentioned of a certain "Duke of Devonshire" that he was a man so strictly faithful to his word that if he had promised you an acre and none grew in his wood that year, not content, himself, with the excuse, he would send to Denmark for one; and yet such honesty is not so general as one could wish, when we remember "the systematic giving as little as possible for as much as possible" which prevails. Some might call it thievery and foolish to be so very particular about keeping to the letter of one's word; but, after all, does it not add a hundredfold to life to be able to count with surety upon a friend's honesty, to know, whoever else is false, he can be trusted though the heavens fall? Neither wit, nor ducats, nor the address, nor pedigree, nor beauty, can take the place of inherent honesty of word and purpose; these may, indeed, disguise the lack of it for a time, or we may take it for granted that he who is endowed with all those graces of art and nature cannot exist without the chief glory of humanity; but sooner or later the omission will be detected, however skillfully he may counterfeited it. Moreover, he who is only honest from policy will not be honest long. Honesty is not a garment which may be put on or off at leisure, as it suits convenience. Who has not met those who, if a conductor in a crowded horse-car overlooks them, or fails to punch their ticket in the steam-cars, or if an uncancelled postage-stamp falls into their hands, do not scruple to pocket the nickel, and use the ticket and postage-stamp again, and congratulate themselves on their luck? "It is not my business," one may say, "to run after a conductor with my fare; it is his business to collect it." But is it not everybody's business to be honest? Those may be trifles too slight for a great mind to trouble itself about, and it may be for this reason that some people no sooner come into the possession of a piece of counterfeit money than they hasten to pass it off on the most unsuspecting, rather than throw it into the fire, where it can no longer injure or impose upon any one.

The Ideal Girl.

A Western Bishop has given to the world his ideal girl. It would not be rash to fancy, by the way, that the Bishop's wife was flattered by the description. It sounds very like what men say "Mother was, when she was a girl." "She was a little girl until she was fifteen years old, and she helped her mother in her household duties. She had hours of play and enjoyed herself to the fullest extent. She never said to her mother: 'I can't; I don't want to; for obedience as to her a cherished virtue. She arose in the morning when called, and we do not suppose she had her hair done up in papers and crimping-pins or banged over her forehead. She did not grow into a young lady and talk about her beau before she was in her teens, and she did not read dime novels, nor was she fancying a hero in every plow boy she met. The old fashioned girl was modest in her demeanor, and she never talked slang nor used by-words. She did not laugh at old people nor make fun of cripples. She had respect for her elders, and was not above listening to words of counsel from those older than herself. She did not know as much as her mother, nor did she think that her judgment was as good as that of her grandmother. She did not go to parties by the time she was ten years old and stay till after midnight dancing with any chance young man who happened to be present. She went to bed in season, and doubtless said her prayers and slept the sleep of innocence, rose up in the morning happy and capable of giving happiness. And now, if there be an old fashioned girl in the world to-day, may heaven bless and keep her and raise up others like her."

A Help to Doctors and Druggists.

"Do you know that if druggists and doctors were compelled to transact their business in the English language, instead of the Latin, it would cut down the profits of the former very materially?" asked a man of a Call reporter. "Do you think people would pay fifty cents for an ounce of 'aqua pura' if they knew it meant 'pure water'?" Why, there are only about ten things in a drug store that are of any good, not withstanding the innumerable bottles and carefully labeled drawers. "What are they?" ventured the reporter. "Well, magnesia, quinine, nitre, blue mass, tooth brushes, shoe blacking, cigars, tobacco and snoots." And the eccentric critic walked off with a merry twinkle in his dexter eye. —Philadelphia Call.

After a sumptuous repast, American host (fishing for a little praise): "I'm afraid you've not had much of a dinner, sir; but it's all owing to the kitchen fixings." English guest: "Pray don't mention it, my dear sir. As you know, I'm used to roughing it a bit."

A Parisian recently sent a bath-tub to a gentleman in Naples as a present, and received a note a day or two after asking when the tub was coming.

No school is more necessary to children than patience, because either the will must be broken in childhood or the heart in old age.

Hints to Housekeepers.

To extinguish the flames of kerosene use flour profusely upon them.

To clean a spice mill grind a handful of raw rice through it.

Stains on the windows can be removed by using diluted spirits of salts.

Flour should be always sifted just before you wish to use it.

To remove grease from coat collars and the glossy look from the elbows and seams, rub with a cloth dipped in ammonia.

A brush-broom is just the thing to clean horse-radish graters and silver.

Baking powder should always be mixed with the flour dry.

Whiting or ammonia in the water is preferable to soap for cleaning windows or paint.

Salt sprinkled over anything that is burning on the stove will prevent any disagreeable odor.

Never scratch the ears with anything but the finger if they itch. Do not use the head of pin, hairpins, pencil tips or anything of that nature.

A vegetable acid, such as lemon juice or cider, is said to be a sure specific for most cases of scarlet fever.

Any gold jewelry that an immersion in water will not injure can be beautifully cleaned by shaking it well in a bottle nearly half full of warm soap-suds, to which a little prepared chalk has been added, and afterwards rinsing in clear, cool water and wiping it dry.

Keep all the apparatus for cleaning lamps on an old tray, and never use rags, brushes, scissors or any of the articles for any other purpose than trimming lamps.

Pickles should never be kept in glazed ware, as the vinegar forms a poisoning compound with the glazing.

A mixture which is said to be a cure for undue perspiration of the hands is made of a quarter of an ounce of powdered alum, the white of one egg and enough bran to make a thick paste. After washing the hands apply this; let it remain on the hands two or three minutes and then wipe off with a dry, soft towel. Lukewarm water is better than hot or cold if the skin is tender or inclined to chafe.

Never scrub oilcloth with a brush, but after being swept it may be cleaned by washing with a soft flannel cloth and lukewarm water or cold tea.

Indian meal should be purchased in small quantities and kept covered.

Feminine Fancies.

The finest of shepherd's plaid woollens may be trimmed with brown or dark green for traveling suits.

All black china silks and saris have white trimmings, embroidered with the finest of feathery black effects.

The tony bridal sash of ribbon a flatterer in itself and in its color as well as in its use.

The new Henrietta cloths in colors are very beautiful; their effect is soft as the Canton crepes, and as glossy as silk.

Inexpensive small watches are set in the back of tortoise-shell card cases and are quite the rage as wedding presents.

Tucked sleeves are stylish, particularly with soft woollen fabrics. The tucking runs lengthwise along the upper arm.

The tight coat sleeve is still the only wear for all tailor made dresses for use, for traveling, and all occasions where display is not sought.

Fine French satines will be much worn this season, and are made a little more elaborately than usual, having cuffs, collar and sash of watered silk or ribbon.

The solid black percales, with narrow white stripes, set three inches apart, are the most stylish among the choice selections in fine black and white cottons.

A checked India silk is displayed to good effect with gauged headings to its narrow flounces and gaugings on the shoulders to confine the crossed pieces that cover almost all the front of the corsage.

The new beautiful laces, embroidered gauze or net, either black, cream or the color of the silk, are the garnitures for some handsome gowns, in combination with jet or iridescent bead passementerie.

A novelty is a straw gimp bonnet, which has a high cockade of gimp in fan shape, forming the centre of a gauze ribbon trimming. Cross the ribbons plainly against the crown of the bonnet to make the heading for the strings.

The long pointed overskirt, on a black faille tulle dress, is drawn together into a "shell-pull point" at the border of the skirt in front, and finished with a large and handsome ornament that confines it a little above the point.

The corset cover is now a short petticoat, with a low square cut waist cut all in one with the skirt, like a polonaise or princess waist. They are worn

of course, beneath the flannels, and take the place of the chemise for warm weather wear.

A stylish moss green material has wide side stripes of old gold, forming a sort of wicker pattern of the material. In all these dresses the new draperies are arranged very long, front and back, leaving both sides of the lower skirt uncovered from the belt down.

Some pretty parasols are covered with net over which, close together are rows of narrow ribbon, starting from the point, and carried to the ribs, so that the foundation net is only seen between. They are edged with a frill of lace, and inside is a puffing of the net.

The English turban of dark smooth straw, with low front trimming, is the fashionable choice of round hats for young ladies to wear in the morning in city streets or driving. A large cossack of white lace or of ribbon with a gilt or shell pin thrust through it, and a band and facing of velvet, are its trimmings.

Varieties.

Dry toast—"Success to temperance."

The greatest joy is joy dispensed.

Men do less than they ought, unless they do all that they can.

For parents—It is a wise child that resembles its richest relative.

It is with life as with coffee—he who would drink it pure must not drain it to the dregs.

The world may make a man unfortunate, but never miserable; that is from himself.

Investors should copy this out a few times.—"The prospect is always fine in the prospectus."

Fast young men smoke a great deal, for it is the nature of a rake to have a quantity of wheels about him.

A true smile is natural and unconscious; it is the irradiation through the face of the inner light illuminating the heart.

Life is a sacred trust to all. He is derelict who does not take care of his own; he is guilty who does not respect the lives of others.

Some say that low-neck dresses have reached their height. The fellow must have been standing on his head when he took the observation.

"Henry," asked the fond wife of her sick husband, "would you like to see somebody?" and he faintly responded, "No, I'm not sick."

Lord Brougham once facetiously defined a lawyer thus:—"A learned gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemies and keeps it for himself."

There is little difference between him that doth an injury and him that requites it, but only that the one is wicked a little sooner than the other.

"Hubby, dear, I always feel so apprehensive when you go out shooting." "But, my dear girl, what harm can be done?" "Not you, but the poor keepers."

A clergyman was asked the cause of his poverty. "Principally," said he, with a twinkle in his eye, "because I have so often preached without notes."

"Come here, sonny, and tell me what the four seasons are." Young prodigy answers, "Pepper, mustard, salt and vinegar; them's what mamma always seasons with."

The Czar of all the Russias has at least one consolation in the midst of all his troubles—he is not bothered by life insurance agents.

Shoemakers say there is nothing like leather. If they will try an ordinary chophouse beefsteak they will find an excellent substitute.

"Johnny, I have discovered that you have taken more sugar than I gave you." "Yes, grandmamma, I've been making believe there was another little boy spending the day with me."

At a registrar's office a wedding party had been waiting a considerable time for the bridegroom. At last he came—an old man about seventy. "Another time," said the registrar, "try to be here a little sooner."

That was a cautious old tramp who, upon being asked whether he would have a drink of whiskey, when he was beginning a job of sawing wood, or when he had finished it, answered, "Well, mum, I think I'll take it now. There has been a lot of sudden deaths lately."

"It is plain as the nose on your face, and there's no excuse for you overlooking it," exclaimed a husband whose wife had forgotten to reduce the size of the buttonhole in his shirt collar. "But, deary, how can I help overlooking the nose on my face?" was the patient and placid answer that set him wild.

H'm!

At a certain debating society an English doctor recently argued that the Irish were naturally a depraved and dishonest race, and in support of his position he adduced his own experience. He remarked that he had at Manchester eight hundred Irish patients on his books, and out of this number only thirty paid him his fees. An Irishman rose when the doctor sat down, and said: "Sir, there is never an effect without a cause: there is never a phenomenon which does not admit of an explanation. Now, sir, can we explain the extraordinary phenomenon to which the doctor has called our attention? He finds an explanation in the natural depravity of the Irish nature. I, sir, have another explanation to offer, and it is this: That the thirty patients who paid him were the only ones that recovered."

The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not get up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken judiciously, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. P. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 333 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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Banking and Insurance.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK.
NEWPORT, R. I., June 15, 1887.
AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Corporation of this Bank, held this day the following officers were unanimously elected for the year ending—
President—Samuel Carr.
Vice Presidents—Robert S. Franklin, John O. Stoddard and John P. Saurin.
Trustees—Parry G. Case, Wm. A. Steadman, Wm. H. Wilbur, Stephen S. Albro, A. C. Titus, Isaac R. Spooner, N. G. Stanton, Wm. A. Armstrong and David Brown.
STEWART H. NORMAN, Secretary and Treasurer.

THE UNION NATIONAL BANK.
THE STOCKHOLDERS of this Bank are hereby notified that a semi-annual dividend of two and one-half per cent. on the Capital stock of this Bank, as declared payable on and after July 1, 1887.
J. S. CUGGESHALE, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., June 29, 1887.

PROVIDENCE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Incorporated A. D. 1800.
Office: 45 WESTMINSTER ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE oldest Mutual Fire Insurance Company in New England, has lately discovered a new, extraordinary, quick, certain and inexpensive cure for this class of the Brain and Spinal Cord, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Fluid Escapes, Impotence and Deranged Functions, and other diseases and Generative Systems. THIS NEW AND MARVELLOUS MEDICAL TREATMENT has cured the most incurable forms of Nervous disorders in both young and old. To delicate youth it bestows the vigor of manhood, and in advanced age it establishes the vigor of youth without the possibility of failure. NEARLY COMPLAINTS, Acute or Chronic Discharges, Stricture, Retention of Urine, Gravel, Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Syphilis, Secondary Sympoms, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, are all absolutely cured without the use of mercury, calomel or injections. No restriction in diet of indulgence from tobacco. RECENT CASES cured in THREE OR FOUR DAYS. Patients whose cases have been neglected, badly treated, or pronounced incurable, are particularly invited to visit Dr. Lewis. A written guarantee of cure given, in all cases arranged for. In practice 30 years.

Dr. Lewis is frequently consulted by many who have been completely discouraged of ever being cured after having experimented with various advertised nostrums, which invariably do more harm than good at every stage of disease. He demands different and special treatment. To those who may have been discouraged by the disease, he would say consult him and he will restore the diseased one to all the duties of life, whether they be physical or mental, pertaining to married life or single blessedness.

CONSULTATIONS, MEDICAL, &c., 25, WORKING CLASS, 25, 129 Friendship Street, Providence, R. I. Office hours: from 10 o'clock until 6 o'clock, 9 to 12 and 5 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 12, later except by appointment, letter or telegram. Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Skin, made Complaints Skillfully Treated.

Notice to Country Patients.
Dr. Lewis will, on full description of case, with fee collected, immediately send a supply of his valuable medicines, accompanied with instructions and advice, for the cure of the above distressing complaints. Just published.

THE GLORY OF A MAN IS IN HIS STRENGTH.
Nerve or Physical Force when Lost Quickly Regained by Consulting
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Who after intense study and deep research has discovered a new, extraordinary, quick, certain and inexpensive cure for this class of the Brain and Spinal Cord, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Fluid Escapes, Impotence and Deranged Functions, and other diseases and Generative Systems. THIS NEW AND MARVELLOUS MEDICAL TREATMENT has cured the most incurable forms of Nervous disorders in both young and old. To delicate youth it bestows the vigor of manhood, and in advanced age it establishes the vigor of youth without the possibility of failure. NEARLY COMPLAINTS, Acute or Chronic Discharges, Stricture, Retention of Urine, Gravel, Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Syphilis, Secondary Sympoms, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, are all absolutely cured without the use of mercury, calomel or injections. No restriction in diet of indulgence from tobacco. RECENT CASES cured in THREE OR FOUR DAYS. Patients whose cases have been neglected, badly treated, or pronounced incurable, are particularly invited to visit Dr. Lewis. A written guarantee of cure given, in all cases arranged for. In practice 30 years.

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